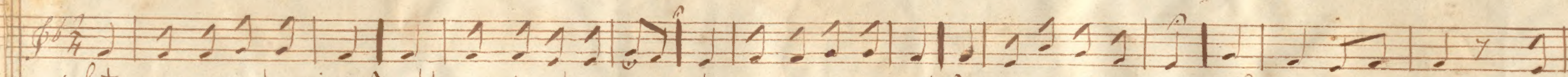
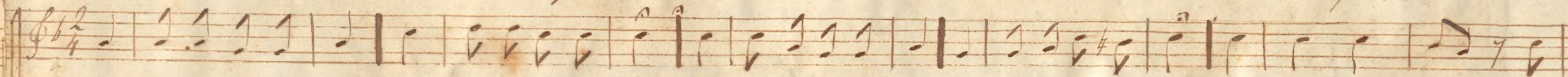


Slow.

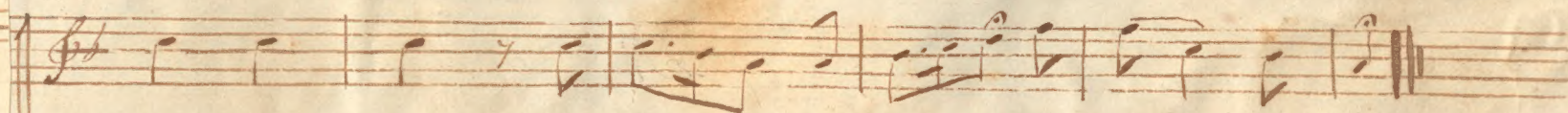
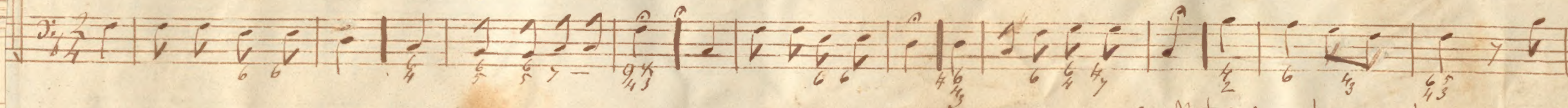
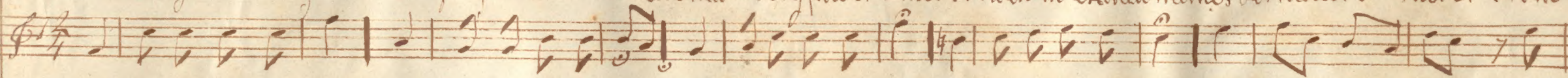
Newbury. H. M. or 46:82 4:1.

Haydn.

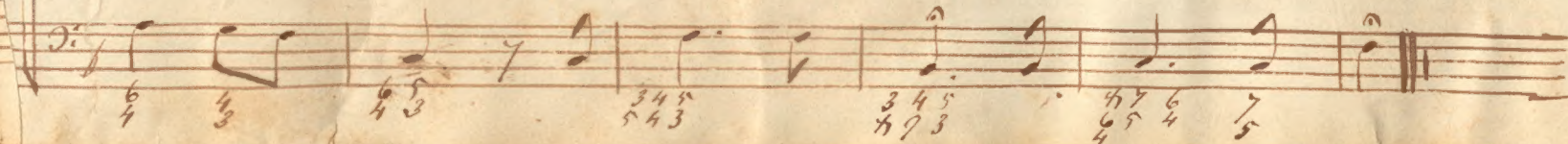
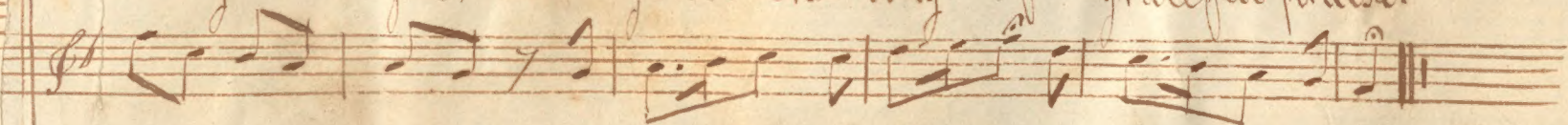
64



1 Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name. And every power unite To swell th'exalted theme; Let nature raise. From



every tongue. A gen... eral song. Of grateful praise.



2 But, O, from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow.
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow;

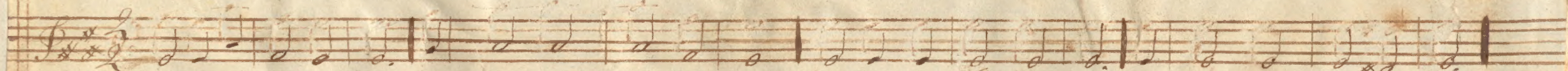
Your voices raise. Above the rest
Ye highly blest; Declare his praise.

3 At times, gracious God!
My heart, my voice inspire;
Then shall I humbly join
The universal choir;

Thy grace can raise. And tune my song
My heart and tongue. To lively praise.

Hollingsworth H. Mor 4 6. 8. 2 4. 5.

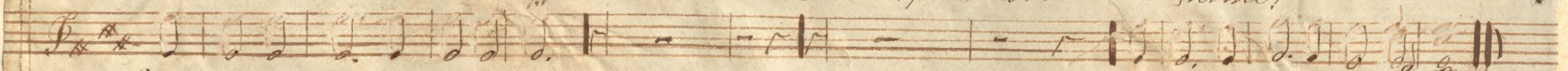
Fawcett.



Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, In earth's remotest bound;

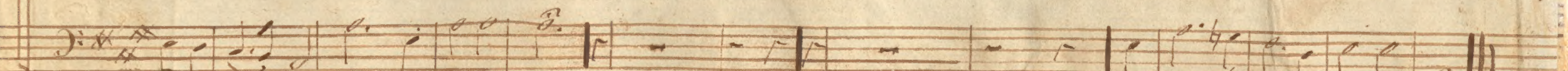
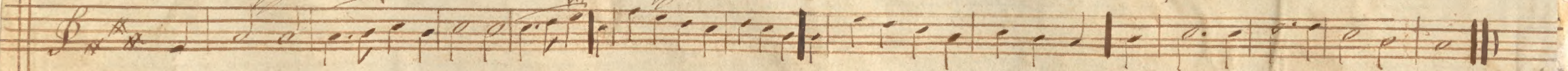


Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!



The year of jubilee is come; The year of jubilee is come,

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!



67

6 7/4 6 6 5/3 4

Hebron: W. M. or 4 6 S. & 2 4 S.

Rejoice the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore: Mortals give thanks and sing. And triumph ever... more:

Verso. *Chorus.*

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, lift up your hearts, lift up your voice. Rejoice, Rejoice, Rejoice, I say, rejoice, Rejoice again I say rejoice.

lift up your voice, Rejoice again I say, rejoice, Rejoice again I say, rejoice. Rejoice again I say rejoice.

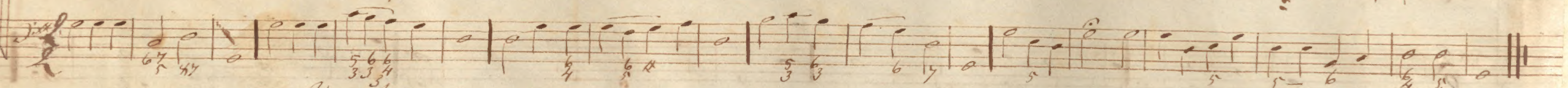
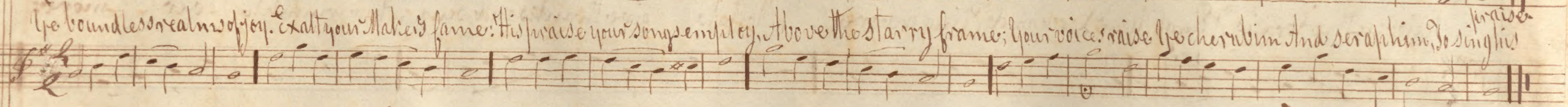
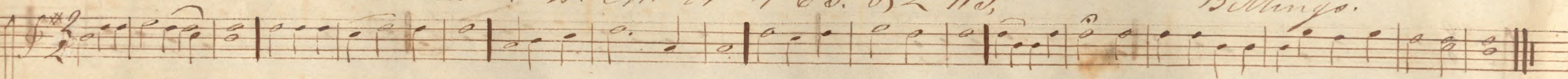
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, lift up your hearts, lift up your voice. Rejoice, Rejoice, Rejoice, I say, rejoice, Rejoice again I say, rejoice.

Inst. *Voice.*

lift up your voice, Rejoice again I say, rejoice, Rejoice again I say, rejoice. Rejoice again I say, rejoice.

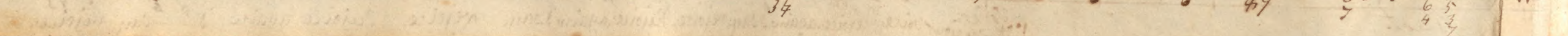
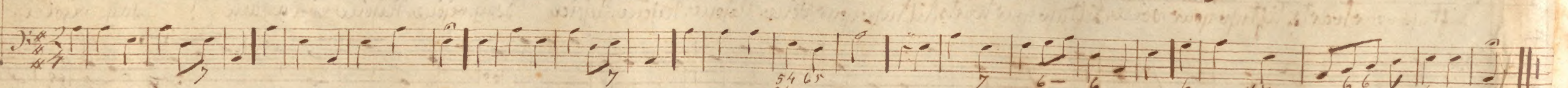
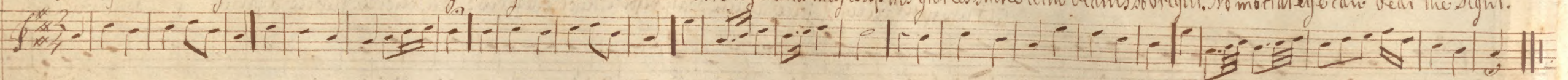
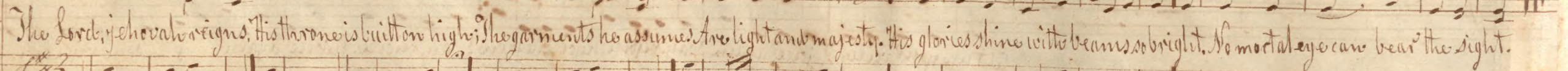
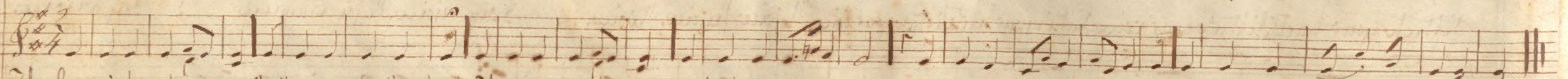
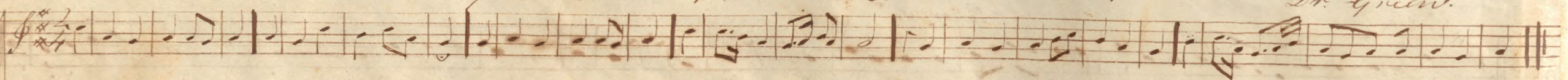
Ankerst. W. M. or 4 6's & 2 4's

Billings.



Wednesday. W. M. or 4 6's & 2 4's

Dr. Green.



Cincinnati. W. M. or 4684248

Pia. 1 1

Increases

Fort.

1 Hark! hark! the notes of joy, Roll over the heavenly plains. And seraphs find employ, For their sub-lim-est strains. Some new delight in heaven is known

2 Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh, The joyful hosts descend. Jesus forsakes the sky. To earth his footsteps bend: He comes to bless our fallen race.

Some new delight in heaven is known. Loud ring the harps around the throne. Loud ring the harps around the throne.

He comes to bless ^{our} fallen race. He comes with messages of grace. He comes with messages of grace.

3. Hear, hear, the tidings round
Let every mortal know,
What love in God is found,
What pity he can show,
Ye winds that blow - ye waves that ^{roll} -
Bear the glad news from pole to pole.

4. Strike - Strike the harps again,
To Christ the Saviour's name;
Arise ye sons of men,
Angels and men, wake every string,
Join earth and heaven his praise to sing.

Weymouth. H. M. no 46 S. & 2 H. S.

Chorus, W. Harrison.

Verse.

All hail, triumphant Lord; Who savest us by thy blood: With be thy name a... dox... Thou ris... ing, reigning God.

Verse.

With thee we rise, With thee we reign. And empires gain Beyond the skies. With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain. Beyond the skies.

Burnham: H. M. or 46 S. & 24 S.

Maxim

Verse.

Chorus.

Clark

We now-some sin-ners hear, The pris-oners of the Lord: And wait till Christ ap-pear, Ac-cord-ing to his word,

Second Verse.

Atto.

Re-joice in hope, re-joice with me, re-joice with me: We shall, we shall from all our sins be free.

Re-joice in hope, re-joice with me, Re-joice in hope, re-joice with me:

Re-joice in hope, re-joice with me, re-joice with me: We shall, we shall from all our sins be free.

we, each

proper

proper

tion

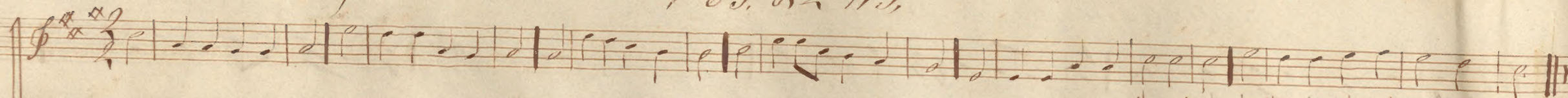
and love.

and love.

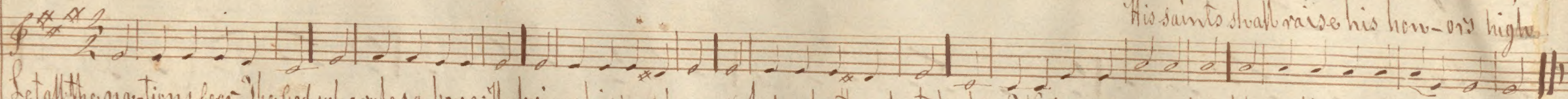
and love.

and love.

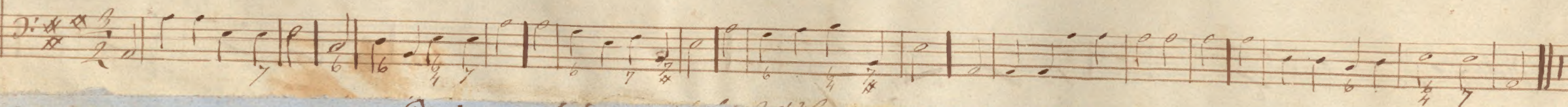
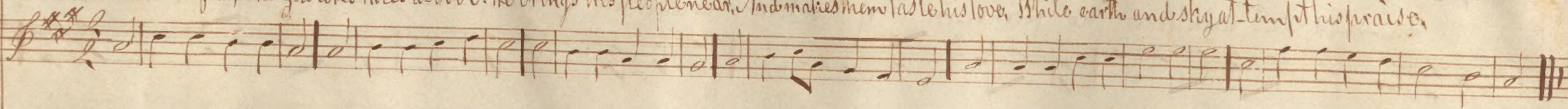
Grove: W. M. or 4 6'S & 2 4'S



His saints shall raise his hon-ors high.



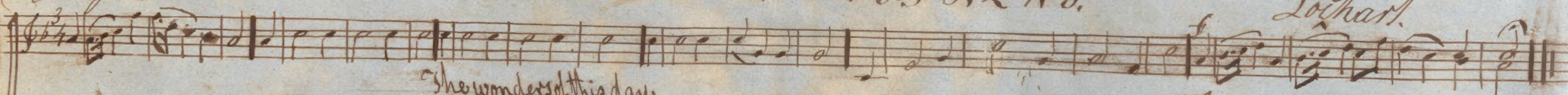
Let all the nations fear, The God who rules a-bove: He brings his people near, And makes them taste his love, While earth and sky at-tempt his praise.



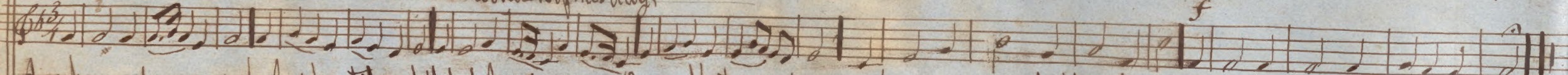
Allegro.

Triumph. W. M. or 4 6'S & 2 4'S

Loehart.

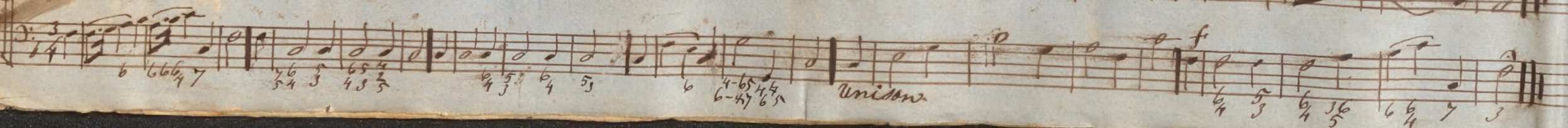
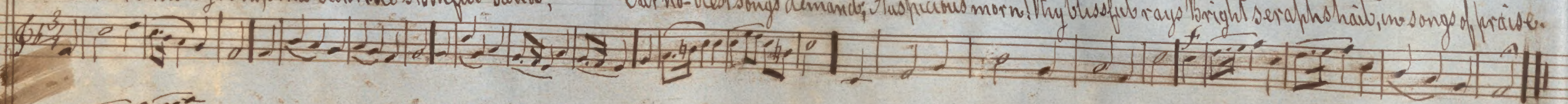


She wonders of this day,



A wake, our drow-sy souls, And burst the slothful bands;

Our no-blest songs demand, Auspicious morn, thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise.



Machias. S.P.M. or. 2 4's & 4 6's

Maxim

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree; Each in their proper station move, Each

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree; Each in their proper station move. Each in their proper

in their proper station move, And each fulfil their part. With sympathizing heart. In all the cares of life and love.

station move, And each fulfil their part. With sympathizing heart. In all the cares of life and love.

station move, And each fulfil their part, With sympathizing heart. In all the cares of life and love.

move, And each fulfil their part, With sympathizing heart. In all the cares of life and love.

Dalston. S. P. M. or. 2 4's, 4 6's.

A. Williams.

How pleasant and blessed was it to hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to day." Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

Woodland. C. P. M. or. 3 4's, 4 6's.

Verses.

Chorus.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'ers giv'n: There is a joy for souls distress'd, A balm for every wounded breast; 'Tis found alone in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driv'n; When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls. And all is clear, 'Tis heaven.

Left hand playing

Thompson's

4 Lines 10th

J. Bennett

1. I gain re- turns the day of ho-ly rest, which, when he made the world ge-neral-ly blest; When, like his own, he bade our ba-vors cease,

2. It is de-vote this con-se-cra-ted day, to learn his will, and all we learn a-bay; So shall we hear, when fer-vent-ly we raise
3. Fa-ther in heav'n! in whom our hopes con-fide: whose lov' & de-fends us, and whose re-act- guide: In life our guar-dian and in death our friend:

And all be pi-er-ty, and all be peace.

1. What soft de-light the peaceful isom warns.

Our su-pi-li-ca-tions, and our songs of praise
Glo-ry su-preme within, till time shall end.

2. There, ever time, im-dis-pens-ing it does round.

Where na-ture drest in all her ver-nal charms, & round the beau-ti-ful land-scape smiles serene, and raves with ev'ry gift the love-ly scene.

There smiles the pink with hum-ble beauties crown'd, the fragrant tribes display their vir-tue, and ev'ry air-y whis-per breathes her fune.

Take Sabbath from Timbrel.

4 Lines. 10's.

Arranged from a Jewish Chant.

Gently. p.

1. What soft delight this peaceful bosom warms. Where nature drest in all her vernal charms. Around the beautiful landscape smiles serene, And crowns with every gift the lovely scene.

2. There woodbines climb, desponding odors round, There smiles the pink with humble buties crown'd, The fragrant tribes display their velvet bloom, And every airy whisper breathes perfume.

3. But this delightful season must decay: The year rolls on and steals its charms away; Swiftly the gay, the transient pleasure flies, Stern winter comes, and every beauty dies.

Allegretto.

Savannah. 4 Lines. 10's.

Play.

1. Hail, happy day, thou day of holy rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill my breast. When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds communion with his friends.

2. Let earth and all its vanities be gone. Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone: Its flattering, fading glories I despise, And to immortal beauties turn my eyes.

3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Saviour's glories fix my eyes: O meet my rising soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the blissful

rahms above,

Sabbath 4 Lines 10's.

Andante.

♩ 2

1. Hail, happy day! thou day of holy rest. Which, when he made the world, Jehovah best; And then, like his own, he had. And all his piety, and all his peace, ^{our labors cease.}

♩ 2

How pleas

♩ 2

2. Let us adore this con-se-crated day, To learn his will, and all we learn o-bay; So shall he hear, when fervently we raise, Our ^{Songs of praise.} supplication, and our

♩ 2

♩ 2

3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose power depends us, and whose ^{guide} precepts In life our ^{death our friend;} guardian, and in ^{till time shall end.} glory our ⁱⁿ praise be thine,

♩ 2

♩ 2

♩ 2

♩ 2

♩ 2

1. Hail, happy day, thou day of holy rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill my breast, When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds communion with ^{his friends.}

♩ 2

♩ 2

2. Let earth and all ~~its~~ vanities be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone: Its flattering, fading glories I despise, And to immortal beauties turn my eyes,

♩ 2

♩ 2

3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Saviour's glories fix my eyes: O meet my rising soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the blissful

♩ 2

♩ 2

realm above,

Stow. 2 W.S. & 2 W.S.

1. I worship the King, all glorious above, And grate-ful-ly sing his won-der-ful love. Our Shield and De-fen-der, the an-cient of Days.
 2. I tell of his might, and sing of his grace: Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy, space; His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form.

3. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly doth sit in the dew and the rain.

And dark is his path on the wings of the storm, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 4. Fraile children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail:
 Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!